

The Compiler is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHL, at \$1.75 per annum if paid strictly in advance—\$2.00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

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Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampers' Tinning Establishment.

—COMPILER PRINTING OFFICE—on the sign.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Wm. A. Duhan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa., Oct. 3, 1859.

A. J. Cover, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to Collections and all other business entrusted to him. Office between Fairbank and Danner & Ziegler's Store, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. (Sept. 3, 1859).

Edward B. Buehler, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language. Office at the same place in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store. Gettysburg, March 20.

D. McCaughy, ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street), ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PARTNERS AND PASSENGERS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay, suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England, Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, and will apply to him personally or by letter. Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1852.

J. C. Neely, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him with promptness. Office in the N. E. corner of the Diamond, (previously occupied by Wm. B. McClellan, Esq.). Gettysburg, April 11, 1859.

Wm. B. McClellan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in West Market street, one door west of the new Court House. Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1859.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D., AS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickling's store, where physicians wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. Residences: Drs. Warner, Rev. D. C. Knapp, D. D., Rev. H. L. Dugger, R. D., Dr. J. P. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. C. Sawyer. Gettysburg, April 11, 1859.

Adams County MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated March 19, 1851. President—George Swope. Vice President—S. B. Russell. Treasurer—A. A. Buehler. Executive Committee—John W. McCurdy, Jacob King, Andrew Heintzelman, Managers—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, John A. King, A. Heintzelman, R. McCurdy, John A. Buehler, S. B. Russell, Wm. B. McClellan, A. B. Wilson, M. Eichholtzer, Alfred F. Hill, John W. McCurdy, A. B. Pickling, Abel T. Wright, John A. Buehler, G. W. McCurdy, S. B. Russell, D. M. C. Sawyer, Andrew Pulley, John Pickling, J. R. Jerns.

This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been successful in operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, without any reserve, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an assurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month at 2 P. M. Sept. 27, 1859.

Marble Yard Remover, THE subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street, a short distance below St. James' Church, would announce to the public that he is prepared to furnish all kinds of work in his line, such as Monuments, Headstones, &c., &c., of every variety of style and finish, with and without bases and sockets, to suit purchasers, and at prices to suit the times. Persons desiring to have their work done at a decided advantage to examine his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. WM. B. MEALS. Gettysburg, March 21, 1859.

Cannon & Adair's NEW MARBLE WORKS, corner of Baltimore and East Middle streets, directly opposite the new Court House, Gettysburg. Having recently arrived from Philadelphia, and feeling fully competent to execute all work in the best style of the art, we would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a visit to our establishment in our line, and to examine specimens of our work. We are prepared to furnish MONUMENTS, TOMBS and HEADSTONES, MARBLE MANTLES, SLABS for Cabinet-makers, and all other work pertaining to the lowest prices. We do not hesitate to guarantee that our work shall be put up in a manner substantial and useful, equal to the best to be seen in the city, where every improvement in such work has been suggested, and especially do we guarantee that our Cemetery and Grave Yard work shall be so carefully put up as not to be affected by frost, but shall maintain its appearance for years to come, and so necessary to our customers' gratification and symmetry.

JOHN L. HOLZWORTH, Gettysburg, Jan. 21, 1859.

Still at Work! COACHMAKING AND BLACKSMITHING. The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public that he continues the Coachmaking and Blacksmithing business in every branch at his establishment in Chambersburg street, on the hand and will manufacture to order all kinds of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, Spring Wagons, &c., of the best material, and made by superior workmen. Repairs and Blacksmithing of all kinds done at reasonable rates, promptly and to the satisfaction of customers.

CONTRACT PAID IN EXCHANGE for work at market prices. Persons desiring articles or work in the Coachmaking or Blacksmithing line, are respectfully invited to call on JOHN L. HOLZWORTH. Gettysburg, Jan. 21, 1859.

Removal. NEW SALOON—GEO. F. ECKENRODE has removed his Office establishment to the splendid new Saloon in Jacobs & Buehler's Building, on the North side of Chambersburg street, where he will at all times be prepared to serve up the best of OYSTERS in every style. By keeping a good article, he expects to receive a liberal share of public patronage. TURTLE SOUP, CHICKEN, BEEF TONGUE, FISH, FRET, TRIPPE, BOILED and FRIED EGGS, ICE CREAM, BIRDS, &c., in their season. A nice glass of ALE or LAGER can always be had. Come and try me. G. F. ECKENRODE. April 2, 1860.

LET PATRONS be advised to Tread Brothers by the National Agricultural Society, Sept. 1859, and the Adams County Agricultural Society, Sept. 1861, for best Ambrosy and Photography, offer all other articles on exhibition.

LADIES' DRESS TRIMMING, in great variety, at SCHICK'S.

# The Compiler

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHL. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR. 14th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JAN. 13, 1860. No. 18.

## Che Muse.

### WANTED TIME.

Alone in the dark and silent night,  
With the heavy thought of a vanished year,  
When evil deeds come back to fight,  
And good deeds rise with a welcome cheer;  
Alone with the specters of the past,  
That come with the old year's dying chime,  
There gleams one shadow dark and vast,  
The shadow of Wasted Time.

The chances of happiness cast away,  
The opportunities never sought,  
The good resolves that every day  
Have died in the hopelessness of thought;  
The slow advance and the backward step  
In the rugged path we have striven to climb,  
How they follow the brow and pale the lip,  
When we talk with Wasted Time.

What are we now? what have we been  
That we hoarded time as the miser's gold,  
Striving our need to win,  
Through the summer's heat and the winter's cold?

Shrinking from thought that the world could do  
Fearing might but the touch of crime;  
Languishing, struggling, all seasons through,  
And knowing no Wasted Time?

Who shall recall the vanished years?  
Who shall hark back this chilling night,  
That the sun's remnant should endear,  
And wash away all things beside?

Who shall give us the strength, 'ere now,  
To leave forever this holiday time,  
To shake off this sloth from heart and brow,  
And battle with Wasted Time?

The years that pass come not again,  
The things that die die no more;  
But even from the rust of its creaking chain  
A golden truth is glimmering through:

That to him who learns from errors past,  
And turns away with strength sublime,  
And makes his year outside the last,  
There is no Wasted Time.

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## Cesar Crosses the Rubicon.

On the ever memorable night, when Julius Caesar had resolved to take the first step, (and in such a case the first step, as regarding the power of retreating, was also the final step which placed him in arms against the State,) it happened that his head quarters were at some distance from the little river, Rubicon, which formed the boundary of his province. With his usual caution, that no news of his motions might reach before he himself, on this night Caesar gave an entertainment to his friends, in the midst of which he slipped away unobserved, and with a small retinue proceeded through the woods to the point of the river at which he designed to cross.

The night was stormy, and by the violence of the wind, the torches of his escort were blown out so that the whole party lost their road, having probably at first intentionally deviated from the main road, until the early dawn enabled them to retrace their true course. The light was still grey and uncertain as Caesar and his retinue rode down upon the banks of the fatal river to cross, which, with their arms in their hands, since the farther bank lay within the territory of the Republic, he proclaimed any Roman a rebel and a traitor.

No man, the firmest or most obtuse, could be otherwise than deeply agitated when, looking down upon this little brook—so insignificant in itself, but invested by law with a sanctity so awful, and so dire a consecration. The whole course of future history, and the fate of every nation, would necessarily be determined by the irreversible act of the next half hour.

In these moments, and with this spectacle before him, and contemplating these immeasurable consequences, how could he have been so calm, so collected, so composed, as to look down upon this little brook—so insignificant in itself, but invested by law with a sanctity so awful, and so dire a consecration.

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## The Wandering Jew.

The familiar legend of the Wandering Jew, so celebrated in poetry and romance, originally ran as follows:

"Cartaphilus was porter to Pontius Pilate, governor of Judea. He saw the Jesus arraigned in the hall—clothed with purple, crowned with thorns, mocked, buffeted, spit upon; he heard the people choose a murderer in preference to the Messiah; he heard the words of Pilate. 'Take ye him and crucify him, for I find no fault in him;' he saw the soldier drag forth the 'Man of sorrows,' and in bitter hatred and bold scorn, this Cartaphilus struck him with his fist, and bid him go the faster to the cross: 'Go faster, Nazarine; why dost thou tarry?' And so the legend tells us the Nazarine looked round upon, and said 'I, indeed, am going, but thou shalt tarry till I come!'"

Matthew Paris tells this story, but it was current before his day. The Wandering Jew was reported to have been seen many persons in various ages, and in different countries, and was represented as a very devout man, for it appears that he was converted to Christianity very shortly after the ascension of our Lord, and that he spent his long life in making known the truth of the Gospel and in distributing whatever money he possessed to the poor.

The legend probably originated from an old tradition of the Church, that one of the disciples was especially set apart for pilgrimage on earth until the consummation of all things. This tradition was founded on the words of our Savior addressed to Peter, on the latter asking what would become of John, the disciple whom Jesus loved: "If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee?" In consequence of this expression, we are told that the saying went abroad among the brethren that the disciple should not die; but it is strongly pointed out that the expression itself might bear a very different signification.

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## A Man Guarding \$3,000,000 Worth of Diamonds.

The most profound adamantologist in the world is the Duke of Brunswick. He has in his possession \$3,000,000 worth of diamonds. He has just published a catalogue of his diamonds, and in the appendix there is a notice of the most celebrated diamonds in the world. This catalogue numbers not less than 268 quarto pages. It gives with great detail, a list of his diamonds. It relates how this once adorned a Turkish sultan, a royal diadem, another an imperial collar, a fourth a Grand Elector's hat; this black diamond was an idol's eye, that brilliant rose diamond was taken from the Emperor Baber, at Agra, (it weighed 81 carats, and is worth \$80,000) those were the waistcoat buttons to the Emperor Don Pedro, this diamond ring with the Stuart coat of arms and the cypher M. S., belonged to Mary Queen of Scots; that pair of earrings hung once on Marie Antoinette. He has plenty of Diamonds worth \$20,000, \$30,000, \$45,000; two worth \$60,000 each, one \$70,000 and \$80,000. He is in treaty for two diamonds, one of which is worth \$222,000, and the other \$650,000.

The Duke of Brunswick dares not leave Paris at any period of the year; his diamonds keep him chained there. He dares not sleep from home (some folk reckon this liberty of pillow one of the great franchises of Paris) a single night. When he lives in a house constructed not so much for comfort as security. It is burglar proof; surrounded on every side by a high wall; the wall itself is surmounted by a lofty iron railing, defended by innumerable sharp spear heads, which are so contrived that if any person touches one of them a whistle begins instantly to ring an alarm; the iron railing cost him \$14,127. He keeps his diamonds in a safe, built in a thick wall; his bed is placed against it, that no burglar may break into it without killing or at least wounding him, and that he may amuse himself without leaving his bed. The safe is lined with granite and with iron; it is opened by violence, discharge of firearms which will inevitably kill the burglar takes place and at the same time a charge of bells in every room in the house is set ringing. He has but one window in his bedroom; the sash is of the stoutest iron, and cannot be entered unless one is master of the secret combination of the lock. A case of a dozen six-barreled revolvers, loaded and capped, lies upon a table within reach of his bed. Would you like to be in his place?

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The Duke of Brunswick da



# The Compiler.

OUR FLAG!

The union of lakes—the union of lands—  
The Union of States now would sever  
The Union of hearts—the Union of hands—  
And the Flag of our Union forever!

H. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

MONDAY MORNING, JAN. 13, 1862.

The Legislature.

Both Houses of the State Legislature opened on Tuesday last. The Senate elected Louis W. Hall, of Blair, Speaker; Geo. W. Hamersly, of Philadelphia, Clerk; Horatio Yerkes, of Lancaster, Sergeant-at-Arms; Geo. G. Martin, of Lancaster, Doorkeeper—with some fifteen or twenty other officers. A Republican, notwithstanding the "no-party" times.

The House elected John Rowe, of Franklin, Speaker; E. H. Rauch, was re-elected. Speaker with a score of other officers. Nearly all Republicans—a few so-called "Union Democrats." The regular Democratic preferred defeat rather than secure the offices of the House by dishonorable bargaining.

The Governor's Message crowded out

usual variety today. The document is

mainly of a business character, and will

be read with interest.

The editor of the Star would have

the good belief that the Democrats are

"secessionists and traitors." So utterly

blinded is he by political malice, that

rather than say what is true of the Demo-

cratic party, he would give the rebels "aid

and comfort" by assuming that the Demo-

cratic party are the friends of the rebellion

—a falsehood which would be injurious to

the cause of the country if the source from

which it emanates had any standing what-

ever. We again direct public attention to

this suspicious course of the Star—a course

which even the Republican Governor of

this State rebukes, in his Message, pub-

lished to-day, because among other of the

blowings of Providence which we should be

grateful for he cites that of "unanimity

among our people."

The Star placed Hon. Jesse D. Batten,

a U.S. Senator from Indiana, in the cat-

egory of "secessionists and traitors."—

And yet—who has believed it?—a com-

mittee of the Senate has declared Mr.

Bright true and loyal—a committee made

up mainly of Republicans, too! It is

downright effrontery thus to "give the lie"

to our neighbor.

And there's old Abe—he must be

snubbing the Star, too. It is said that he

has pronounced Col. Frank Patterson to

be a Brigadier General!—this Frank Pat-

terson being a son of Gen. Robert Patterson,

whom the Star denounced in its boldest

terms as false to the flag of his country,

notwithstanding the distinguished com-

mand he held in this service.

This we see that the big folks at Wash-

ington have twice placed the Star in the

ring in the course of a few days. This is

crushing—enough to disgust our neighbor

—with all the world and the rest of man-

kind—"except the niggers."

In the House, at Harrisburg, on

Thursday, the petition of citizens of Adams

county, praying an investigation into the

right of John Busbey to a seat in that body,

was read. The committee was then se-

lected to try the case, as follows: John A.

Happer, of Washington; Wm. Hutchins,

of Allegheny; H. V. Hall, of Luzerne; D.

M. Schrock, of Somerset; Wm. Windus, of

Chester; C. R. Early, of Elk; Wm. Henry,

of Beaver; B. F. Smith, of Chester.

On Monday last, the Court appointed J.

C. Newell, Esq., Commissioner to take testi-

mony from the different departments, where

and fair competition might properly be

invited by a reasonable advertisement for

proposals, is injurious to the public service,

and meets the unqualified disapproval of

this House.

That our readers may understand this

new little business transaction, it is well

enough to state that the guns originally be-

## THE ACCOUNTABILITY OF PUBLIC OFFICERS.

It is unquestionably the duty of every

good citizen to sustain the Government in

this trying emergency, but the idea advanced

in some quarters that loyalty demands

the most implicit confidence in all the offi-

cers of the Government, and precludes ob-

jection to any of their proceedings, is so ab-

surd that even those who pretend to uphold

the doctrine violate it constantly in prac-

tice. The Government belongs to the peo-

ple, and not the people to the Government.

Public officers are our servants—not our

masters. It is our right and our duty to

watch, and to criticize their conduct, and

the moment we cease to do this, either

through fear of the consequences or from a

spirit of submission to authority, we cease

to be freemen, and become the subjects of

an unlimited despotism. The doctrine that

loyalty to the Government precludes criti-

cism or exposure of the malfeasance of any

of its officers or agents, would, if carried in-

to practice, afford a convenient cover for the

most astounding frauds. Had Congress acted

upon this principle, the discovery would

never have been made that Mr. Alex. Cum-

mings drew three hundred thousand dollars

of the public money, a portion of which he

expended in straw hats, summer pantaloons,

repeated carriages, London porter, Scotch

ale and red herring, and never accounted

for the balance. Neither would it have

been known that George D. Morgan, of

New York, made over ninety thousand dol-

lars, in the purchase of vessels for the Gov-

ernment, within the short space of three

months—a sum nearly equal to the salary

of the President of the United States for

the term of four years. A generous confi-

dence on the part of Congress would have

covered these transactions with everlasting

oblivion, and Messrs. Cummings and Mor-

gan probably retained to the day of their

death the character of zealous patriots who

gave their disinterested services to the Gov-

ernment at a time of great trial, out of the

purest love and benevolence. These facts

are surely sufficient to satisfy the people

that it is never wise or just to trust public

servants too far—and that unbounded confi-

dence only encourages rapacity. The reins

by which Government is kept within bounds

and subjected to proper accountability, ought

never to be relaxed. Times of great

public trial like the present, when enormous

sums of money are placed at the disposal

of officers of the Government to be expended

for the general good, instead of inducing

a relaxation of the ordinary rules of account-

ability, should on the contrary induce re-

doubled vigilance on the part of those ap-

pointed to guard the interests of the people.

—Congress was right in appointing a

committee to examine and expose the

abuses practiced by agents who were

bound by every principle of honor and

morality to act with fidelity—and instead

of chilling popular enthusiasm, the effect

of this exposure will be to stop the opera-

tions, to a certain extent, of dishonest agents,

by disseminating a wholesome fear of ultimate

detection.—*Patric & Union.*

From the Lancaster Intelligencer.

Simon—A Middle-Man.

It appears from the following resolutions,

submitted to the House of Representatives

by Mr. Van Wyck, (N. Y.) Chairman of the

Investigating Committee, that the pure,

innocent and patriotic Simon Stevens,

whom this City has had a hand in at

least one of Farnsworth's big contracts. The

resolutions are as follows:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the

Treasury be requested to decline making any

further payments to parties interested in the

contract of Simon Stevens, who are now

proceeding to the election of a Speaker, un-

til he is furnished with a statement of the

particulars of the said contract, and the

names of the parties thereto, and the

amount of the said contract, and the

names of the parties thereto, and the

amount of the said contract, and the

## LETTER FROM HARRISBURG.

ORGANIZATION OF THE LEGISLATURE—THE UNION

DEMOCRATS SUE OUT TO THE REPUBLICANS—

DISREPUTABLE PROCEEDINGS.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 8th, 1862.

Ed. Compiler:—John Rowe, of Franklin

county, elected a Union Democrat

Speaker of the House of Representa-

tatives, yesterday, in pursuance of a con-

tract, by which the Republicans bound

themselves to support Rowe, upon con-

dition that Rowe and his friends would

help the Republicans to elect the Union

officers of the House. It was a regular bar-

gain and sale, as shames, wicked and

unprincipled as anything that has ever oc-

curred in the history of base political trans-

actions; and has been consummated by the

high contracting parties to the letter.

You are aware that these Union Demo-

crats professed, when candidates before the

people, to be actuated by the most patriotic

and selfless motives; yet no sooner had

they arrived in Harrisburg than they showed

that their Unionism consisted in a dis-

position to elect the Union officers, with that

party which would yield them the greatest re-

turn for their votes. In other words, they

were in for a bargain. They decided that John

Rowe should be Speaker, and to vote with

that party, which would help them to the

Speaker's chair. They offered him to the

Democrats, accompanied by a pledge that if the

Democrats would adopt him as their candi-

diate, he would constitute the Committee

on a Democratic basis and act throughout

the Session with the Democratic party (and

the additional pledge that the Republican

officers of the House should be filled with

Democrats. This proposition was submitted

to the Democratic caucus on Monday

evening, and after some discussion, repudi-

ated the proposition. It was rejected. It was

presented at the caucus, and I never felt

more proud of the Democracy of Pennsylv-

ania than when I saw its chosen representa-

tives reject a proposition that would have

given them the organization and officers of

the House, rather than the election of a

Union officer. The Union Democrats were

regarded as nothing—the principles

and organization of the party as everything.

Present Unionism was not purchased at the

price which the Democratic party could not

afford to pay. The Union Democrats found

these Union Democrats ready and anxious to

close a bargain upon any terms—and conse-

quently an alliance offensive and defensive

between them, whereby Mr. Rowe be-

came Speaker, Rauch, of Chester, became

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## THE PORTER GUARDS are still quar-

terred in our midst, and the good order here-

fore so favorably mentioned is preserved.

We cannot speak too highly of the depart-

ment of all men and officers.

It was mentioned in our last that wooden

barracks would soon be erected, in the

neighborhood—probably near Marsh creek,

on Mr. Socks' land. Proposals to furnish

the lumber, nails, &c., for the purpose will

be received by Quartermaster Field to-day.

It is said that a Paymaster will soon be

along—and he will doubtless be very wel-

come.

The following, among other Orders, were

read to the Regiment last week:

Headquarters 10th Reg. N. Y. Vol. Cav.,

Gettysburg, January 8, 1862.

General Order No. 33.

That the best of the Regiment de-

pends much upon the cleanliness of the

men, and still more upon the cleanliness

and ventilation of the quarters—and as a

lamentable amount of sickness appears,

growing in a great degree out of neglect

to the cleanliness of the barracks, the

hospital with the sick—the Commandants

of the several Companies will, therefore,

without delay, attend to the cleanliness

of their quarters. By order of

JOHN C. LEMMON, Col. Com.







THE COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. NEALE, at \$1.75 per annum if paid strictly in advance—\$2.00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment— "Compiler Printing Office" on the sign.

# The Compiler

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STABLE. 14th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JAN. 13, 1862. No. 16. TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**Wm. A. Duncan,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 5, 1859.]

**A. J. Cover,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to Collections and all other business entrusted to him. Office between Fairbanks' and Danner & Ziegler's Store, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa. [Sept. 5, 1859.]

**Edward B. Buehler,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language.—Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store. Gettysburg, March 20.

**D. McConaughy,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street.) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PATENT RIGHTS. Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government of Washington, D. C. and American Colonies in England, Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter. Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1859.

**J. C. Neely,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him with promptness. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond, formerly occupied by Wm. B. McClellan. Gettysburg, April 11, 1859.

**Wm. B. McClellan,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in West Middle street, one door west of the new Court House. Gettysburg, Nov. 14, 1859.

**J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.**  
HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickling's store, where those wishing to have any Dental or Surgical operations performed, are respectfully invited to call. References: Drs. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Bingham, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. J. Sawyer. Gettysburg, April 11, 1859.

**Adams County MUTUAL FIRE-INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Incorporated March 18, 1851.  
OFFICERS:  
President—George Swope.  
Vice President—S. A. Russell.  
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.  
Treasurer—David M. Cooney.  
Directors: George Swope, D. A. Buehler, Jacob King, Andrew Heintzmann, J. C. Neely, J. A. Marshall, S. A. Russell, Wm. B. McClellan, Wm. H. Wilson, M. Eichelberger, Alfred P. Gitt, John H. Harner, R. G. McGee, S. A. Russell, D. M. Cooney, Andrew Polley, John Pickling, J. R. Jersch.  
This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and has accumulated all losses and expenses, without any reserve, having no large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring to become a member, or for further information, should apply to the Managers at the above named Managers for further information.  
The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month at 2 P. M.  
Sept. 27, 1859.

**Marble Yard Removed.**  
THE subscriber having removed his place of business to East York street, a short distance below St. James' Church, would announce to the public that he is still prepared to furnish all kinds of work in his line, such as Monumental and Domestic Carvings, and all styles of marble and granite, and with the best of materials, and at prices to suit the times. Persons desiring anything in his line will find it a decided advantage to examine his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. WM. B. MCCLAN, Gettysburg, March 21, 1859.

**Cannon & Adair's**  
NEW MARBLE WORKS, corner of Baltimore and East Middle streets, directly opposite the new Court House, Gettysburg. Having recently arrived from Philadelphia, and feeling fully competent to execute all work in the finest style of the art, we would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a new and improved method of working marble, which we are prepared to furnish MONUMENTS, TOMBS AND HEADSTONES, MARBLE MANTLES, SLABS for Cabinet-makers, and all other work appertaining to our business, at the lowest possible prices. We do not hesitate to guarantee that our work will be as good as any other work in the city, where every improvement which experience has suggested is availed of, and especially do we guarantee that our Carvings and Grave Yard work shall be as carefully executed as that of the best of carvers, and at a low price for that execution of position given. A completion of a job, and so necessary to command gracefulness and symmetry. Nov. 28, 1859.

**Still at Work!**  
COACHMAKING AND BLACKSMITHING.—The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public that he continues the Coachmaking and Blacksmithing business in every branch at his establishment in Chambersburg street. He has on hand and will manufacture to order all kinds of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, Spring Wagons, &c., of the best material, and made by superior workmen. REPAIRING and BLACKSMITHING of all kinds done at reasonable rates, promptly and to the satisfaction of all customers. COASTERS: Puncture taken in exchange for work at market prices. Persons desiring articles or work in the Coachmaking or Blacksmithing line, are respectfully invited to call on. J. H. HOLTZWORTH. Gettysburg, Jan. 23, 1860.

**Removal.**  
NEW SALOON.—GEO. F. ECKENRODE has removed his Oyster saloon to the splendid new Saloon in Jackson & Bro's. Building, on the North side of Chambersburg street, where he will at all times be prepared to serve up the best of OYSTERS, in every style. By keeping a good article, he expects to receive a liberal share of patronage. TURTLE SOUP, CHICKEN, BEEF, TONGUE, PIG, PEK, TRIP, BOILED and FRIED EGGS, ICE CREAM, BIRDS, &c., in their season. A nice glass of ALE or LAGER can always be had. Come and try me. G. F. ECKENRODE. April 2, 1860.

1st PRIZE awarded to Tyson Brothers by the Maryland Agricultural Society, Sept. 1859, and by the Adams County Agricultural Society, Sept. 1860, for the best Amalgams and "Photography, over all others on exhibition."

**LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS,** in great variety, at SCHICK'S.

## Che Musc.

### WASTED TIME.

Alone in the dark and silent night,  
With the heavy thought of a vanished year,  
When evil deeds came back to sight,  
And good deeds rise with a welcome cheer;  
Alone with the spectres of the past,  
That come with the low and pale the lip,  
There glows one shadow dark and vast,  
The shadow of Wasted Time.

The chimes of happiness came away,  
The opportunities never sought,  
The good resolves that every day  
Have died in the impotence of thought;  
The slow advance and the backward step  
In the rugged path we have striven to climb;  
How they furnish the low and pale the lip,  
When we talk with Wasted Time.

What are we now? what had we been  
Had we heeded true as the miser's gold,  
Striving not to need to win,  
Through the summer's heat and the winter's cold?

Shrinking from thought that the world could do,  
Feeling might but the touch of crime;  
Languid, struggling, all seasons through,  
And knowing no Wasted Time?

Who shall recall the vanished years?  
Who shall hold back the flying tide  
That leaves us remorse and shame and tears,  
And washes away all things beside?  
Who shall give us the strength, ere now,  
To leave forever this holiday time,  
To shake off this slough from heart and brow,  
And battle with Wasted Time?

The years that pass come not again,  
The things that die do not live new;  
A golden truth to his conkering chain,  
A golden truth to his conkering chain,  
That to him who learns from errors past,  
And turns away with strength sublime,  
And makes each year unto the last,  
There is no Wasted Time.

### SCHOOLMASTER.

We used to think it was so queer  
To see him in his thin, grey hair,  
Sticking our quills behind his ear,  
And straight behind him were there.

We used to think it was so strange  
That he should twist and turn his ears,  
And that his wrinkled cheek should change,  
Its color like a faded fair.

Our foolish minds held all rule,  
As clowns, each of each, we stole,  
The morning that he wore to school  
A rose-bud in his button-hole.

And very sadly we agreed  
That such a man was never known—  
Play and trying still to read  
Love-letters with a tender tone!

No joyous smile would ever stir  
His sober looks, we often said,  
If we were but a schoolmaster.

And had, withal, his old, white head.

One day we cut his knotty staff  
Nearly in two, and each and all  
Ourselves declared that we should laugh  
To see it break and let him fall.

Upon his old pipe desk we drew  
His picture, and to see,  
Winkled and half-bald face, half true,  
And wrote beneath it—twenty-three!

Next day came eight o'clock and nine,  
But he came not; our pulses quick  
With play, we said it would be fine  
If the old schoolmaster were sick.

And still the peech trees bear the scars  
Of wounds which we that morning made,  
Cutting them slivery back to stars  
Whereon to count the games we played.

At last as tired as we could be,  
Upon a chubank, strangely still,  
We sat down in a row to see  
His worn-out hat come up the hill.

Two hanging on a peg—a quill  
Notched down, and sticking in the band,  
And leaning against his arm—still,  
His staff was waiting in his hand.

Across his feet his threadbare coat  
Lay lying, stuffed with many a roll  
Of copy-books, and, sad to note,  
A dead rose in the button-hole.

But he no more might take his place  
Our lessons and our lives to plan!  
Cold death had kissed the wrinkled face  
Of that most gentle gentleman.

Ah me, what bitter tears made blind  
Our young eyes for our thoughtless sin,  
As two and two, we walked behind  
The long black coffin he was in.

And all, and women now, and men  
With wrinkles and grey hairs, can see  
How he might wear a rosebud then,  
And read love-letters tenderly.

### Miscellaneous.

**A Brave Boy.**—An almost every vessel after the fight at Beaufort, the men were called and publicly thanked by their respective Captains. On the ship Beinville, particular mention was made and special thanks returned, in presence of the ship's company, to William Henry Steele, a boy not fourteen years old, who conducted himself with distinguished bravery. He is a powder boy, and not only never flinched or dodged a shot, but when two men were killed at his gun he did not turn pale or cease for an instant his duties, but handed the cartridge he had in his hand to the gunner, stepped carefully over the bodies, and hastened for more ammunition. Young Steele cannot fail to make such a sailor as his country will yet be proud of.

**Fundation Run Mad.**—Mr. Wade, Senator from Ohio, recently presented a petition to the U. S. Senate to make "Fremont a Lieutenant General," and thus place him over Major General McClellan.

**A man** advertises for a "competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine," and adds that "it will be profitable to the undertaker." No doubt of it.

**The Richmond Examiner** says the Southern people can raise any article of Northern industry. Some witty was coolly asks, Why don't they raise the blockade.

**"Mynheer, do you know what for we call our boy Hans?"** "I do not really."

**"Well, I will tell you. Der reason we call our boy Hans is—it ish his name."**

## Cesar Crosses the Rubicon.

On the ever memorable night, when Julius Caesar had resolved to take the first step, (and in such a case the first step, as regarding the power of retreating, was also the final step which placed him in arms against the State,) it happened that his head quarters were at some distance from the little river, Rubicon, which formed the boundary of his province. With his usual caution, that no news of his motions might run before himself, on this night Caesar gave an entertainment to his friends, in the midst of which he slipped away unobserved, and with a small retinue proceeded through the woods to a point of the river at which he designed to cross.

The night was stormy, and by the violence of the wind, the torches of his escort were blown out so that the whole party lost their road, having probably at first intentionally deviated from the main road, until the early dawn enabled them to recover their true course. The light was still grey and uncertain as Caesar and his retinue rode down upon the banks of the fatal river to cross, which with their arms in their hands, since the farther bank lay within the territory of the Republic *ipsa facto* proclaimed any Roman a rebel and a traitor.

No man, the firmest or most obtuse, could be otherwise than deeply agitated when, looking down upon this little brook—so insignificant in itself, but invested by law with a sanctity so awful, and so dire a consecration. The whole course of future history, and the fate of every nation, would necessarily be determined by the irrevocable act of the next half hour.

In these moments, and with this spectacle before him, and contemplating these immense consequences consciously for the last time that would allow him a retreat—impressed also by the solemnity and deep tranquillity of the silent dawn, while the exhaustion of his night wanderings, pre-disposed Caesar, we may be sure, was profoundly agitated. The whole elements of the scene were almost scientifically disposed; the law of antagonism having perhaps never been employed with so much effect.

The little quiet brook presenting a direct antithesis to its grand political character; and the innocent dawn, with its pure, untrodden repose contrasting potently, to a man of any intellectual sensibility, with a long chain of bloodshed, darkness, anarchy, which was to take its rise from the apparently trifling acts of this one morning. So prepared, we need not much wonder at what followed. Caesar was yet lingering on the hither bank, when suddenly at a point not far distant from himself, an apparition was descried in a sitting posture, and holding in his hand what seemed a flute.

This phantom was of unusual size, and of beauty more than human, so far as its lineament could be traced in the early dawn. What is singular, however, in the story, on any hypothesis which would explain it out of Caesar's individual condition, is that others saw it as well as he; both pastoral laborers (who were present probably, in the character of guide), and some of the sentinels stationed at the passage of the river.

These men fancied even that a strain of music issued from the angel flute. And some, both of the shepherds and Roman soldiers, who were bolder than the rest, advanced towards the figure. Among this party, it happened that there were a few Roman trumpeters. From one of these the phantom, rising as they advanced nearer, suddenly caught a trumpet, and blowing a blast of superhuman breath, plunged into the Rubicon, passed to the other bank—and disappeared in the dark twilight of the dawn. Upon which Caesar exclaimed: "It is finished—the die is cast—let us follow whither the guiding portents of Heaven and the malice of our enemy, alike summon us to go!" So saying, he crossed the river with impetuosity; and in a sudden rapture of passionate and vindictive ambition, placed himself and his retinue upon Italian soil; and, as if by inspiration from Heaven, in one moment, involved himself and followers in treason, raised the standard of revolt, put his foot upon the neck of the invincible republic, which had humbled all the kings of the earth, and founded an empire which was to last for a thousand and half a thousand years. In what manner this spectral appearance was managed—whether Caesar was its author or its dupe—will remain unknown forever.—*De Quincy.*

**Simple Prescription.**—A lad swallowed a small lead bullet lately. His friends were very much alarmed about it, and his father, that no means might be spared to save his darling boy's life, sent post-haste to a surgeon of skill, directing his messenger to tell him the circumstances, and urge his coming without delay.

The doctor was found, heard the dismal tale, and with as much concern as he would manifest in a case of common headache, wrote the following laconic note:—"Sir—Don't alarm yourself. If after three weeks the bullet is not removed, give the boy a charge of powder. Yours, &c. P. S.—Don't shoot the boy at anybody."

This is much akin to the laconic prescription of the celebrated Dr. Abernethy:—"An Irishman called in great haste upon the Dr. stating that—"Be jabbers, me boy Tim has swallowed a mouse!"

"Then be jabbers," said Abernethy, "tell your boy Tim to swallow a cat."

During the last four years, about seven hundred and fifty confirmed drunkards (taken in at the Washington Home, in Boston, have been reformed and raised to respectable positions in society.

## The Wanderer Jew.

The familiar legend of the Wanderer Jew, so celebrated in poetry and romance, originally ran as follows:—"Cartaphilus was poster to Pontius Pilate; governor of Judea. He saw the Just One arraigned in the hall—clothed with purple, crowned with thorns, mocked, buffeted, spit upon; he heard the people choose a murderer in preference to the Messiah; he heard the words of Pilate. 'Take ye him and crucify him, for I find no fault in him;' he saw the soldier drag forth the 'Man of sorrows,' and, in bitter hatred and bold scorn, this Cartaphilus struck him with his fist, and bid him go the faster to the cross. 'Go faster, Nazarine; why dost thou tarry?' And so the legend tells us the Nazarene looked round upon, and said 'I, indeed, am going, but thou shalt tarry till I come!'"

Matthew Paris tells this story, but it was current before his day. The Wanderer Jew was reported to have been seen by many persons in various ages, and in different countries, and was represented as a very desperate man, for it appears that he was converted to Christianity very shortly after the ascension of our Lord, and that he spent his long life in making known the truth of the Gospel and in distributing whatever money he possessed to the poor.

The legend probably originated from an old tradition of the Church, that one of the disciples was especially set apart for pilgrimage on earth until the consummation of all things. This tradition was founded on the words of our Savior addressed to Peter, on the latter asking what would become of John, the disciple whom Jesus loved:—"If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee?" In consequence of this expression, we are told that the "saying went abroad among the brethren that disciple should not die;" but it is strongly pointed out that the expression itself might bear a very different interpretation.

## Narrow Escape of a Rebel General.

The Cairo correspondent of the St. Louis Republic has been visiting the camp at Columbus under a flag of truce. He relates the following story told by the rebel General Cheatham, of the manner in which he escaped capture at the battle of Belmont, Mo.:

Just as the opposing armies were approaching one another, Gen. Cheatham discovered a squadron of cavalry coming down a road near his position. Uncertain as to which force it belonged, accompanied only by an orderly, he rode up to within a few yards of it and inquired:

"What cavalry is that?"

"Illinois cavalry, sir," was the reply.

"Oh! Illinois cavalry! All right; just stand where you are!"

The cavalry obeyed the rebel order, and unmolested by them, who supposed he was one of the Federal officers, the General rode safely back, directly under the guns of another Federal regiment, which had by that time came up, but who, seeing him coming from the direction of the cavalry, also supposed that he was of them. Some of our officers remembered the incident, and agreed with the hero of it, that if they had known who he was, it is very probable that there would have been one rebel general less that night.

## A Treasonable Affair.

The recent lecture of Wendell Phillips in New York City, was a complete forgery of treason, one-fifth of which, if uttered by a Democrat, would have consigned the individual to Fort Lafayette or Warren. At the close of a treasonable passage, where Phillips avowed that he was for the Union now only because he hoped the Constitution would be overridden, a person in the hall called out, "Three cheers for Abe Lincoln and the Constitution!" The response was an instant shout of "Hush him out!" and he was hustled out.

Gen. Fremont was present, and whenever his name was uttered by the speaker, the gang applauded, while Gen. McClellan's name was passed over in utter silence. It reminds one of the clubs in which Robespierre used to rant, with the *sans culottes* of Paris to applaud.

**Very Consulting.**—In view of the startling exposures of fraud made by the Van Wyck Committee, some of the Republican papers console themselves with the reflection that if corruption has occurred under this administration, its own partisans have not hesitated to expose it. We don't see how this mitigates the enormity of the frauds perpetrated by the chosen agents of the Government, or relieves it from the just odium of squandering the public money at a time when above all others its disbursement should have been jealously guarded. A thief may own his rascality but neither return what he has stolen nor cease to steal.

**Going to Harrisburg.**—Van Wyck's committee will go to Harrisburg in a few days, to overhaul the Government expenditures there at that locality. In that quarter the reports of sharp dealing, in one half, are true, the committee have an extensive field for operation.

**The Republicans** in Congress voted down or refused to accept the Crittenden Compromise; the border State Compromise; Mr. Douglas' Compromise; Bigler's proposition to submit the Crittenden Compromise to a vote of the people, and Adam's Compromise. Let no man forget these facts!

**The New York Tribune** says the war is now costing the general government over two millions of dollars per day.

## A Man Guarding \$3,000,000 Worth of Diamonds.

The most profound adamologist in the world is the Duke of Brunswick. He has in his possession \$3,000,000 worth of diamonds. He has just published a catalogue of his diamonds, and in the appendix there is a notice of the most celebrated diamonds in the world. This catalogue numbers not less than 268 quarto pages. It gives with great detail, a list of his diamonds. It relates how this once adorned a Turkish sultan, that a royal diadem, another an imperial collar, a fourth a Grand Electoral hat; this black diamond was an idol's eye, that brilliant rose diamond was taken from the Emperor Baber, at Agra, (it weighs 81 carats, and is worth \$80,000) these were the waistcoat buttons to the Emperor Don Pedro, this diamond ring with the Stuart coat of arms and the egyptian M. S., belonged to Mary Queen of Scots; that pair of earrings hung once on Marie Antoinette. He has plenty of Diamonds worth \$20,000, \$30,000, \$45,000; two worth \$60,000 each, one \$70,000 and \$80,000. He is in treaty for two diamonds, one of which is worth \$222,000, and the other \$650,000.

The Duke of Brunswick dares not leave Paris at any period of the year; his diamonds keep him chained there. He darts not sleep from home (some folks reckon this liberty of pillow one of the great franchises of Paris) a single night. Then he lives in a house constructed not so much for comfort as security. It is burglar proof; surrounded on every side by a high wall; the wall itself is surmounted by a lofty iron railing, defended by innumerable sharp spear heads, which are so contrived that if any person touches one of them a clime of bells begin instantly to ring an alarm; this iron railing cost him \$14,127. He keeps his diamonds in a safe, built in a thick wall; his bed is placed against it, that no burglar may break into it without killing or at least wounding him, and that he may amuse himself without leaving his bed. The safe is lined with granite and with iron; if it is opened by violence discharge of firearms which will inevitably kill the burglar takes place and at the same time a clime of bells in every room in the house is set ringing. He has but one window in his bedroom; the sash is of the stoutest iron, and cannot be entered unless one be master of the secret combination of the lock. A case of a dozen six-barreled revolvers, loaded and capped, lies upon a table within reach of his bed. Would you like to be in his place?

**Didn't Want to Stand on Her Head.**  
Jane Eliza—a very pretty and intelligent young lady of eighteen summers and seventeen winters—from the wilds of Perry county, stepped into a Market Street, daguerrotype gallery a few days since, to get a photograph taken. She was accompanied by a male cousin who "knows the ropes." After being gracefully posed, the urbane operator took a look at her through the instrument, when Jane Eliza blushed, parted her dress so as to make the floor all around, and hurriedly beckoned her escort to approach.

"Don't let that lionel looking man look at me through that thing; please make him stop."

"Why not?" whispered he.

"I don't like to tell you," she blushing answered.

"Oh, I must insist on knowing," said he.

"Well," answered she, "if I must tell you (lowering her voice artfully), it will turn me upside down."

Our city friend, the cousin smiled—he couldn't help it—and told her he thought she must be mistaken.

"Oh no," she said; Mr. F.—is an engineer, and when he surveyed the railroad last summer, he stopped at my father's house, and he told us that if you looked through one of those glasses, the object, (that's what he said) was turned upside down. He is a very scientific man; and ought to know, you know."

Our friend assured her he would not have her upset, if he could help it, and told Mr. Photograph, who had been watching the mysterious conference with some interest, that the young lady thought he might proceed to "take her," without any further preparation, and she was accordingly 'took.' The joke leaked out somehow, and Jane Eliza's lady friends quiz her often for her fear of a "reverser."

**The Language of the Indianapolis Journal** (Republican) on the idea of the Abolitionists that this rebellion can't be put down without liberating the slaves is very pointed and unmistakable. Hear it:—"A Mr. Sherman, of New York, is credited by the telegraph with the utterance of language in the Republican caucus, on Wednesday night, which we have no language to fittingly condemn. He declared that the Government never could put down this rebellion by the bullet, but must employ slaves to help it." Mr. Sherman is a fool of portentous dimensions or a traitor. If we can't carry on the war without the help of slaves we must be a pretty set of cowards; but that is not the worst of it. If we are to be beaten, as Mr. Sherman says, unless we employ slaves, will he or any other ass of his kidney please tell us how we are to get the slaves?"

**It is stated** that orders have been sent to Missouri to pay every officer actually in service under Gen. Fremont.

**A man named Irwin**, in Bloomsburg, recently married two women the same day, and was sent to Jail for the offence.

## Amusing Calculation of Chances.

It is easy to show, reader, that five hundred years ago, the chances were ten thousand to one that you and I would never exist. If we look at the chances, as exhibited in only two or three generations, we shall be astonished and horrified at seeing how narrowly we have missed having no being. For instance my grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary Army for six years, and repeatedly exposed to death. On one occasion, when his company was engaged by platoons, he was an only survivor in two different attacks. Now if he had fallen in any of those attacks, he would not have married, my father would not have been born, and consequently I, myself, would have had no being. Again, my father paid his addresses to a certain lady, and was engaged to her. Just before the time appointed for the marriage, a misunderstanding arose between them—all ties were dissolved, and my father married another woman, the same woman who has since done me the honor of being my mother.—Now, if my father had married the first mentioned lady, I never could have been born, as her children could not have possibly been my mother's children, and my mother might not have had any children at all. You see, therefore, that a mere lover's quarrel may change the whole line of a family for thousands of years. In fact if Miss Smith is sought in marriage by both Jones and Jenkins, it is for Miss Smith to decide (as she certainly has the power of doing) whether she will be the ancestress of ten thousand Jones, or ten thousand Jenkins; for on her choice depends the very existence or non-existence of these possible descendants. The whole subject is so full of fatality that the only thing we can do, after once getting into existence, is to shout with the Arabs: "Allah is Allah!" What is to be, will be!

## A Female Spy on Horseback.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Post relates the following incident:

A horseman, clad in a sort of cavalry costume, with a heavy overcoat and slouched hat, had been noticed for some time dashing about the city in rather a suspicious manner. At last the authorities felt themselves warranted in arresting him; and accordingly, one morning when trotting down Pennsylvania avenue, he found himself suddenly surrounded by a file of soldiers, and was carried off to prison. But the funniest part was to come. The investigation that followed resulted not only in the discovery of certain important papers, but also of the fact that the cavalier was a woman. How long she had been at the game it is impossible to guess.

## A Mighty Mean Man.

Jones being a great lover of dogs, and a famous breeder, the pups are in a very great demand among those who know and appreciate their quality. Jones had a great many friends and whenever any of them visit him his enthusiasm for dogs led him to boast of the breed of his own. The result is his friends make him promise to save one of the pups for him when the next litter is produced. One day Mrs. J., inquired in a modest way, "Jones, how many pups will that wonderful dog have?" "Three or four, perhaps." "Do you know how many of the next litter you have promised to your friends?" "No." "You have already promised thirty-five." "Well," replied Jones, reddening slightly and speaking with considerable vehemence, "a man that won't promise a friend a pup is a mighty mean man."

## The Biter Bit.

A poor fellow, who had spent hundreds of dollars at a certain grogery, being one day faint and feeble, and out of change, asked the landlord to trust him to a glass of liquor. "No," was the reply. "I never make a practice of doing such things." The poor fellow turned to a gentleman who was sitting by, and whom he had known in better days, saying: "Sir, will you lend me a sixpence?" "Certainly," was the reply. The landlord with alacrity placed the deceiver and glass before him. He took a pretty good horn, and having swallowed it and replaced the glass with evident satisfaction, he turned to the man who had lent him the sixpence, and said, "Here, sir, is the sixpence I owe you—I make it a point, degraded as I am, always to pay borrowed money before I pay my grog bill."

## An Eccentric but Perhaps Sensible Will.

The will of the late Earl of Pembroke contained the following bequests:

Item—I give all my dear to the Earl of Salisbury, who I know will preserve them because he denied the king a buck out of one of his own parks.

Item—I give nothing to Lord Say; which legacy I give him because I know he will bestow it on the poor.

Item—To Tom May I give five shillings; I intended him more, but whoever has seen his 'History of the Parliament,' thinks five shillings too much.

Item—I give Lieutenant-General Cromwell one word of mine, because hitherto he never kept his own.

Item—I give up the ghost.

A man who likes to hear a woman scold has just hired a saw-filer to play him to sleep.

Take the world easy, but be careful lest by the world you are easily taken.

We may judge of a man's character by what he loves—what pleases him.

## Can Trust the Democrats.

The Boston correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican—a dyed-in-the-wool Republican paper—says:—"There is a latent feeling in the country that the Democrats are the only ones who possess the requisite ability and pluck to conduct affairs in stormy times. The mercantile and financial men always have participated in this feeling to a great extent.—The shambling way in which the war has been managed by Republicans tends to confirm this notion."

That latent feeling was made manifest at the recent election in this State, and is destined to grow stronger from this time onward. The Democracy can be trusted. They have never yet failed the country in its hour of peril, and they will not fail it now.

## Keeping the Law.

There was an old Quaker who had an unfortunate reputation of non-resistance. It was said that any one could jostle him, tramp on his toes, or tweak his nose with impunity; until one market day a blustering fellow, being told that yonder was a man who, if he was smitten on one cheek would turn the other also, thought it would be sport to try him. Stepping up to the sturdy, good natured friend, he slapped his face. The old man looked at him sorrowfully for a moment, then slowly turned his other cheek, and received another buffet. Upon that he coolly pulled off his coat,—"I have cleared the law," said he, "and now these must take it." And he gave the cowardly fellow a tremendous thrashing.

## The Muskrats Predict a Mild Winter.

The Milwaukee Wisconsin says it is going to be a mild winter, for Joel Hood, the celebrated auctioneer, who has been all over the Western territories, the Pacific States and the Sandwich Islands, and who probably knows as much about the peculiarities of wild animals as any gentleman in the West, states his reputation upon the prediction that we are to have a mild winter, with prevailing winds from the South for the next six weeks. He bases his knowledge upon the doings of the muskrats, beavers and other animals this fall. He also says that it has been reduced to a certainty by scientific and ordinary observation, that whatever winds prevail when the equinoctial line is passed, they will prevail throughout the winter. This fall it was southern winds, and therefore he is certain they will be the prevailing winds throughout the winter.

## How Long Should Cows go Dry?

In answer to this question, a correspondent of the Ohio Farmer furnishes the following sensible suggestion. After saying that no rule could apply to all cows alike, he adds:—"I have found that cows inclined to take on fat could be milked up to within two weeks of their calving, and have both cow and calf healthy and plump; and cows that could not be fattened while milking, required from four to six weeks of rest from milk giving previous to calving, otherwise the calf was small and not well formed, and the following years supply of milk much lessened."

## Three or four times a couple appeared before a clergyman for marriage; but the bridegroom was drunk, and the reverend gentlemen refused to tie the knot.

On the last occasion he expressed his surprise that a respectable-looking girl was not ashamed to appear at the altar with a man in such a state. The poor girl broke into tears, and said she could not help it. "And why, pray?" "Because, sir, he won't come when he is sober."

**Fun** is the most conservative element of society and ought to be cherished by all lawful means. People never plot mischief when they are merry. Laughter is an enemy to malice, a foe to scandal, and a friend to every virtue. It promotes good temper, enlivens the heart, and brightens the intellect. Let us laugh when we can.

**We hold it to be the duty of every Democrat** to support his own county paper. Good, substantial support given in this way keeps up the organization of the party, and a proper organization alone brings out the vote on momentous questions.—*Patriot & Union.*

**Never argue with a sick man.** We don't know whether you are wise in ever doing so with any one, under any circumstances; but it is positively cruel to do so with a man who is weak and ill.

**The colored people are moving, and it is likely that in a few days they will complete a strong military organization.**—*Montreal Gazette.*

**The colored people in Canada, for the most part, are fugitives from the slave States—sent thither by the Northern Abolitionists, over the U. G. R. R.**

**"Prevention Better than Cure."**—The difficulty with which we are threatened, growing out of the running of the blockade by the rebel Commissioners, is suggestive of this old proverb.

**The Battle of Ball Run** was fought on the 20th of July, the battle of Ball's Bluff on the 20th of October, and the battle of Drainsville on the 20th of December.

**Since the full beard** has become Americanized the number of barber shops in Philadelphia has fallen away from two hundred down to eighty.

**A wedding occurred** at a church in Boston, recently, at which the bride was dressed in white, and the two bridesmaids respectively in red and blue.

**In Logan county, Ill.,** they are burning corn for fuel at five cents a bushel, instead of coal at twenty cents.

**The Richmond Examiner** admits that the battle at Drainsville was no considerable disaster.

**An old bachelor** says that during leap-year the ladies jump at every offer of marriage—hence the term.

**It is easier for the generous to forgive than for the offender to ask it.**

**How to get a lady to show her foot.** Praise the foot of some one else.

**A promising young man** may do very well perhaps—a plying one much better.

**It is no great virtue** never to fail to be able to rise whenever we do fall.

**Small faults, indulged, are thieves to let in greater.**

**All persons know** when they are known, few when they are fools.

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Advertisements

Shoring Sale

IN pursuance of order of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, and to be directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, in Gettysburg, on Saturday, the 10th day of January, 1862, at 9 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

A TRACT OF LAND, situate partly in Tyne, partly in Huntington, and partly in York, containing 100 acres, more or less, and being the same as was sold by the late George H. Adams, deceased, and is now owned by his heirs, and is situated on the north side of the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and is bounded on the north by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and on the south by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and on the east by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and on the west by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York.

THE INTEREST IN A TRACT OF LAND

situate in Tyne township, Adams county, Pa., on the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and is bounded on the north by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and on the south by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and on the east by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York, and on the west by the road leading from the town of Gettysburg to the town of York.

Valuable Real Estate

A PRIVATE SALE.—No. 1: GREEN, MOUNT.—This beautiful and very desirable tract of land, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, on the road leading to Fairfield, is now offered at Private Sale.

Basket Making

JOHN BLOWER would most respectfully inform the public that he has commenced the BASKET MAKING business, in South Baltimore street, Gettysburg, two doors North of Danner & Ziegler's Store, where he has on hand a large assortment of Baskets, including Baskets for Stalls, Wash Baskets, Market Baskets, &c. &c. He invites the calls of the public and promises to furnish the best of work. Prices moderate, to suit the times.

Arch Street

CARPET WAREHOUSE.—OLDEN & RICK, No. 322 Arch Street, 2 doors below 10th street, Philadelphia. We commence the Fall trade with one of the best assorted stocks of English and American Carpets to be found in this city, and at very low prices, and intend selling them at extremely low prices. We have all the new styles, Velvet, Tapestry, Brussels, Three-ply, Ingrain and Venetian, with a splendid stock of OIL CLOTHS, Rugs, Mats, Druggs, &c. Now is the time for purchasers to obtain bargains in the Carpet line, as we are closing out our stock at very low prices, and will sell exclusively for cash.

The Spot!

SAMSON is still in New York, making purchases to keep full and increase the stock of his Clothing and Variety Store, on the Northeast corner of the Diamond, Gettysburg, where sales are made at astonishingly low prices. He can sell low for cash—lower than ever and no mistake. Call in at the Store, and ADAM BOLLINGER will wait on you with the greatest of pleasure, showing you Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c. of every kind and price.

John W. Tipton

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Ladies

If you call at Fahnstock's you will find the latest and most fashionable goods in town. Dress, Cashmere, French Merinos, all Wool, as low as 75 cents a yard. Call soon.

For Exchange

I WILL exchange TWO OR THREE FARMS in Adams county, for Real Estate in Adams county.

Hay Rake

SHEPARD & RUEHLER have on hand two first-rate HAY and GRAIN RAKES, which will be sold at low rates. This is a fine opportunity for Farmers to secure a valuable labor saving implement. Call and look at them.

Hay Rake

TYSON'S fifty cent pictures are water proof. Tyson's fifty cent pictures are entirely durable. Tyson's fifty cent pictures are unsurpassed. Tyson's fifty cent pictures are warranted. Tyson's fifty cent pictures are put up in large or small cases.

Butter, Eggs

CHICKENS and other marketing, constantly to be had at H. G. CARP'S.

Notice

ANNA MCGINLEY'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Anna McGinley, late of Gettysburg, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same place, he hereby gives notice that he will sell the real estate to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

George Arnold

I am selling off LADIES' DRESS GOODS at 1 cent. Call, if you want bargains.

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Hardware & Grocery

STORR.—The subscriber still has a splendid assortment of HARDWARE & GROCERIES, at their old established stand in Baltimore street.

Hardware & Grocery

They have just returned from the Cities with an immense stock of Goods—consisting, in part, of BUILDING MATERIALS, such as Nails, Screws, Hinges, Bolts, Locks, Glass, etc., etc.

Hardware & Grocery

BLACKSMITHS will find Anvils, Vices, Saws, Files, Horse-shoes, Horse-shoe Nails, etc., with their very cheap.

Hardware & Grocery

COACH FINDINGS, such as Cloth, Canvas, Damask, Fringes, Cotton, Moss, Oil-cloth, Spigars, Axles, Hubs, Spokes, Jelloes, Bows, Spokes, Shafts, etc., etc.

Hardware & Grocery

GROCERIES—a full and general assortment, such as Crushed, Privatized, Clarified, and Brown Sugars, New Orleans, West Indies, and other fine sugars, Molasses, Syrup, Coffee, Spices, Chocolate, fine, coarse, and dairy, Salt, Lard, Fish and Sperm Oil, Turpentine, Fish, etc.

Hardware & Grocery

READ THIS! Mr. Livingston, of New York, Editor of the Monthly Law Magazine, wrote me that he was cured of a swollen and stiff neck by one application. The Oil was recommended by a lady in the Girard House.

Hardware & Grocery

Second Arrival JACOB & BRO have just received their second purchase of Fall and Winter Goods, which they offer cheaper than ever, having bought direct from the manufacturers, and at the public to call in and see their large assortment, continued that every taste can be gratified. Their CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTS, JACONETS, Casimere, Goods, Jeans, &c., cannot be excelled for variety and at the low prices at which they are offered, are really astonishing. Goods made up at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and at reasonable rates can be expected. Their establishment is in Chambersburg street, a few doors below Danner's Drug Store.

Miss C. Sheard's

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, opens Monday, Sept. 10th, 1861, at 10 o'clock. Terms—Per session of five months, \$75. For Music and Languages extra. For further particulars address C. L. SHEARD, Aug. 20, 1861. 6m Gettysburg, Pa.

Only One Dollar Each!

10,000 BEAUTIFUL STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS OF THE LORDS PRAYER FOR SALE.—A VALUABLE PROPERTY GIVEN AWAY!—The idea of representing the Lord's Prayer by an engraving, and of ornamenting and arranging it in such a manner as to produce an object of art, in the most elegant and tasteful manner. Near the bottom of the picture is a superbly executed hand of OUR SAVIOR, and encircling the upper part of the engraving are TEN ANGELS, each bearing one of the TEN COMMANDMENTS. The engraving is received in a superbly executed hand of OUR SAVIOR, and encircling the upper part of the engraving are TEN ANGELS, each bearing one of the TEN COMMANDMENTS.

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Prof. L. Miller's

HAIR INVIGORATOR.—An Effective, Safe and Economical Compound. FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR to its original color without dyeing, and preventing the hair from falling out.

Prof. L. Miller's

FOR PREVENTING BALDNESS, and curing it, when there is the least particle of vitality or recuperative energy remaining.

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Something New!

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATED MAP OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS OF FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

Something New!

COPIES are being published, which contain many magnificent Engravings, such as Trees and various kinds of Fruit and Fruit Trees, some of the finest specimens that have ever been put on paper.

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JUDSON'S

Mountain Herb Pills. We give a perfect likeness of Tezucan, a native of the strange Aztec nation, that once ruled Mexico. The full account of him and his people in our Pamphlets and Almanacs—to be had gratis, from the Agents for these Pills.

JUDSON'S

The inventor and manufacturer of "Judson's Mountain Herb Pills" has spent the greater part of his life in traveling, and has visited nearly every country in the world. He has seen the "MOUNTAIN HERB PILLS" were discovered. A very interesting account of his adventures, travels, you will find in our Almanac and Pamphlet.

JUDSON'S

It is an established fact, that all diseases arise from IMPURE BLOOD!

JUDSON'S

The blood is the life of man, and when any foreign or unhealthy matter gets mixed with it, it is so distributed to every organ of the body—Every nerve feels the poison, and all the vital organs quickly complain. The liver ceases to secrete, the efficiency of the stomach is lost, the heart is weakened, and so the circulation is feeble. The lungs become clogged with the poisonous matter; hence, a cough—and all from a slight impurity at the fountain-head of life—the blood!

JUDSON'S

As if you had thrown some earth, for instance, upon a tree, or a head of wheat, a tiny rivulet, in a few minutes the whole course of the stream becomes discolored and discolored. As quickly does impure blood fly in every part, and leave its sting behind. All the passages become obstructed, and unless the obstruction is removed, the lamp of life soon dies out.

JUDSON'S

These pills not only purify the blood, but regenerate all the secretions of the body; they are, therefore, unrivaled as a CURE FOR BILIOUS DISEASES.

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Living Compound. This ALOE-CATHARTIC Medicine expels from the blood the bilious seeds of disease, and renders all the fluids and secretions pure and fluent, clearing and re-establishing the vital organs.

JUDSON'S

Present indeed, it is to us, that we are able to place within your reach, a medicine like the "Mountain Herb Pills," that will pass directly to the afflicted parts, through the blood and fluids of